$1,25 PER ANNUM.] AN ORGAN OF THE PEOPLE. [SINGLE COPIES 3 CENTS.

VOLUME III.] BOSTON AND LOWELL, FRIDAY MORNING, NOV. 12, 1847 [NUMBER 18.

THE VOICE OF INDUSTRY,

Is published simultaneously at Boston and Lowell, every FRIDAY morning. Office in Boston, BELA MARSH, 25 Cornhill; in Lowell, 76 Central street.

D. H. JAQUES, JOHN ORVIS, } PUBLISHERS.

MISS MERIBABLE EASTMAN, GENERAL AGENT.

TERMS.

Single copy, $1125 per annum. } Strictly in ADVANCE.
Five copies to one address, $5. }

Communications and Remittances, should be addressed, Post Paid, to the *Voice of Industry*, Lowell Mass.

☞ See Prospectus on the last page.

POETRY.

To feel the beautiful, to say the true,—
To look with lovelier Hope for what is coming,—
These are
A poet's duties; he who doth them not,
Is none. *Calder Campbell.*

From Poems by H. H. Brownell.

LONG AGO.

When at eve I sit alone,
Thinking on the Past and Gone—
While the clock, with drowsy finger,
Marks how slow the minutes linger—
And the embers, dimly burning,
Tell of Life to Dust returning—
Then my lonely chair around,
With a solemn, mournful sound—
With a murmur soft and low,
Come the ghosts of Long Ago!

One by one I count them o'er,
Voices that are heard no more,
Tears that loving cheeks have wet,
Words whose music lingers yet—
Hearts once, pale and fair,
Shadowy locks of waving hair—
Gentle sighs and whispers deep,
Songs forgotten many a year—
Lips of dewy fragrance—eyes
Brighter, bluer than the skies—
Odors breathed from Paradise—

And the gentle shadows glide
Softly murmuring at my side,
Till the long and gloomy day,
All forgotten, fades away.

Thus, when I am all alone,
Dreaming o'er the Past and Gone,
All around me, sad and slow,
Come the ghosts of Long Ago.

☞ It may be proper to state, that this piece was partly written before I had seen the beautiful verses of Mr. Longfellow upon a somewhat similar theme—verses which will be read and loved as long as true taste and tender feeling shall endure.

MISCELLANY.

From the People's Journal.

THE BLACK JOKE.

A LEGENE OF ULSTER.

BY FRANCIS BROWNE.

'This is the first of April, boys; an' a could 'fools'-day' it is!' said Dennis Dougherty, as he leant lazily over the broken fence of a large rough field, where a number of young men with all sorts of agricultural instruments were collected, in order, as they said, to put down the crop for Widow Lannigan, the craytor,' whose husband had departed in the seed time of the year, leaving her possessed of the said field, a low thatch cottage, one cow, and seven young children.

'Come over an' help us, an' that'll warm ye,' ejoined one of the party, who was busy in arranging what he called 'plough tacklings.'

'Troth an' ye might,' added another; 'an Widow Lannigan a blood relation till the girl you fought three couns for at the last fair of Feeny!' and the speech was followed by a general shout of laughter.

'Thankye's all, gentlemen,' said Dennis, taking off the shapeless article which served him for a hat, but without changing his recumbent position. 'Troth, I wud do something for the Widow, but there's corn to thrash at home, and the morrow's the fair at Gortin. You'll be goin' there, of course, Phill Moran,' he continued, addressing himself to the first speaker; 'for Pat Shanahan tould at the station yisterday that there wis a letther for you in the post-office, an' they thought it was from Amerikay; but it's forgettin' myself I am.—Good luck to yer work, boys!' and away ran Dennis, as if in great haste, towards his own cottage.

Phill looked doubtfully after him till he was out of sight, and then bestowed his attention once more on the plough tackling.

'Phill,' said the nearest of his companions, interrupting the young man's meditations, 'may be that letter's from Mary Flynn. Bad cess to meself if I could bleive a word that cum out of Dennis Dougherty's mouth; but is at this the time you expected it? Anyhow, yo'll see the morra, plaze God!'

'I'll see the day, Barny,' said Phill. 'Take you a place at the plough, an' I'll start wid the Blessing of God, an' be back at sunset.'

'Aye, but maybe it's a foot he's makin' in ye,' observed another of the associates; 'shure it's the first of April!'

'First or last, a'll brake ivery bone in his body if there isn't a letther for me in the post-office of Gortin.' And young Moran sprang lightly over the fence, followed by the wishes of the whole party for 'a good journey, and good news at the end of it.'

Phill Moran and his companions inhabited that wild district in the west of County Tyrone, known to the natives by the Irish name of Munterlony. It consists of a succession of bleak hills and barren moors, covered with the heath and bogs of centuries, varied only by brown tracts of sterile sand, and terminating to the eastward in a dark, wintry looking mountain, from which its designation is derived, whose misty brow seems to wear the fog and showers of an everlasting November.

Yet amid the unreclaimed waste, wherever a spot can be found capable of cultivation in the most primitive sense, arise the solitary huts and far scattered hamlets of the peasantry, poor and careless as the generality of their class in Ireland, with no means of subsistence but their patches of corn and potato-ground, and acquainted with abundance only in the article of fuel, so liberally supplied by the bogs among which they are born. On either side lie the territories of civilization, Gortin on the east, and Feeny on the west, being the nearest villages, whose Sunday masses, active constabulary, and periodical fairs, enliven the devotion, settle the quarels and give scope to the commerce and mirth of the community.

Yet limited as the dwellers are in both resources and exertions, there are not wanting among them the same contending interests, passions, and prejudices, which create and perpetuate the turmoil of the world's great capitals, and act more powerfully as they are confined within a narrower sphere.

The bogs have their notables, too: beaus and belles are still found among their huts and cabins, though after a fashion befitting the locality; and at the period of our story, which is now about fifty years ago, Phill Moran had been pronounced 'the real moral of a boy' by all Munterlony, the only dissenting voice being that of Dennis Dougherty, who delivered the verdict in favor of himself.

Phill Moran was the son of a widow occupying a turf-built cabin and an adjoining potato field, in the shelter of an almost overhanging hill. Her husband had been a soldier; but he perished in the first American war: and she, though poor and sickly, struggled to bring up her only child, till time turned the balance, and Phill became the support and pride of his mother—having grown a tall and handsome youth, whom she said, 'any parson wid take for a born gentleman, that took to the diggin' for pleasure.'

Indeed, Phill was more slender of frame, and delicate of aspect, than seemed suited to the toils of his station; but he was, in the expressive language of his people, 'a brave boy:' industrious, temperate, and high spirited, and equally ready with wit or service to either friends or strangers.

Dennis Dougherty, his rival in local honors, was at least seven years older; the eldest of a family of five sons and two daughters, who with their parent pair, filled another hut on the opposite side of the hill. Dennis was a dark, powerful young man, with coarse features, and cunning eye; a manner equally reserved and subdued before his superiors, but somewhat insolent, and inclined to humorous mischief, among his equals. His character was discribed by his neighbors in the following graphic style:—'shure he's not lazy, but he hates the work; an' thir's no fear of him breakin' his neck to do a good thurn, nor bein' afther forgetting a bad wan.'

Dennis could fight at fairs, cut turf with any man in the barony, and declared himself 'terrible at the courtin'!' yet amid all the glory of those varied accomplishments, he regarded Phill Moran with the restless envy of an unsuccessful rival; especially since Mary Flynn, the purtyest girl between Gortin and Feeny, wid two brothers in Amerikay makin' powers of money,' accepted from the hands of young Moran, at the Christmas fair, and afterwards sported on all occasions, 'a real thurtle-shell comb at sixpence;' while she decidedly refused 'a green sash at fifteen-pence,' presented to her by Mr. Dougherty, with the declaration that her beauty entirely flogged both Venish and Diana.'

From that day Dennis carried on a species of covered warfare against Phill. Hostilities indeed never broke out between them, for young Moran was not inclined to commence a quarrel, and his friends were so numerous that Dennis considered it unsafe to provoke him at either fair or wake; but he took a shorter and surer path to vengeance, by bearing a full report of the courtship to the ears of Mary's family.

They could not tolerate such a proceeding, as her father was the proprietor of three cows, while Widow Moran possessed only one; and his two oldest sons, who had emigrated, like many of their class, for the purpose of earning something to help their struggling relations, had long since repaid their passage money, borrowed from the priest of their parish, and written to request Mary to keep a high head, as they would earn a fortune for her, and send her a silk gown.

Many were the endeavors of the old man and her two remaining brothers—for Mary's mother was long since dead—to recall the girl to a proper sense of her rank and expectations; but as the widow's son had superseded the promised fortune and silk gown in her affections, it was determined at length as a last expedient to prevent a disgraceful alliance, that she should be sent to acquire a fortune and sufficient esteem for herself with her two brothers in New York. The said *gentlemen being of course consulted, signified* their concurrence in the scheme by sending Mary a ticket for her passage on board the *Shamrock*, which sailed from the nearest seaport of Londonderry, with an intimation that 'Amerikay was the place for a purty girl to larn her own value.' And sail she did early in the month of February.

The parting was bitter between Phill and Mary. As Father O'Farrel, influenced by the proprietor of the three cows, had positively declared against lending Phill the wherewithal to cross the Atlantic, and nobody else either could or would advance it, so the pair parted with an abundant supply of tears and promises, on the latter of which Phill rested in confident expectations of a letter.

Dennis Dougherty had contrived to manage so skillfully, that, though all suspected his hand in the affair, the proof could not be brought home to him, and the young men remained on their former footing of distrustful acquaintance.

Yet, in spite of his friends' doubts, young Moran could not help giving way to the natural inclination of believing what he wished; and with all the money which the house could afford—and that was two shillings—in his pocket, he set out from his mother's cabin on a journey of nine weary miles, over moor and mountain, to redeem that precious epistle.

'My blissin' go wid ye late and early, my only darlin'!' said the widow, half audibly, as her son departed; 'and Phill, dear,' she added, in a louder key, 'don't stay late, for the moors is could.'

'No fear, mother!' said the boy, as he looked smiling back; and hurrying up the steep hill side, he was lost to her anxious view.

That day was an illustration of the uncertain and capricious character of the Irish spring; it had risen cold and sunless, with a dull grey sky and heavy clouds that seemed like the skirts of winter floating over the mountain. After Phill left home, the wind, which blew from the north, grew keener, and the clouds became more dense; towards evening, the gale became a blast, and the blast a tempest; and then from those laden clouds came down such a sudden snowdrift as had not been known in the district for many a year, in the midst of which the night closed in—but the boy did not return.

How Widow Moran passed that night none of her neighbors knew; but early next morning, when the wind was still and the sun rising, she was seen toiling through the deep drift to the cabin of the Dougherty's, to inquire if they had heard any news of Phill.—Nothing had been heard; and Dennis then acknowledged, for the first time, that 'it wis all a joke about the letther, invented to make an April fool of him.'

The day wore on, bright and breezy; the melting snow poured in turbid streams down every hill-side and through the deep ravines. The widow went from house to house, beseeching her neighbors to assist her in seeking for her son; for no assurance that he had remained over night in the village could quiet her anxiety; and about a dozen young men, with that readiness to serve the distressed which ever characterises the Irish peasant, started at once on the now perilous path which Phill had taken the day before, in order, as they said, to 'bring the decent boy home from Gortin.'

But poor Phill's well-worn hat, seen thro' a deep snowdrift in the centre of a wide swamp bog, known as 'the Ould Sheskin,' about midway between the village and the widow's cabin, arrested their attention; and, on farther search, the body of the unfortunate youth was found buried beneath it, in one of those deep excavations in the peat moss formed by the peasantry cutting it away for fuel.

How he had met his fate was never ascertained; but as it was found he had rested in the village in hopes that the day might clear up after his disappointment at the post-office; it was supposed he must have lost his way in the midst of the deepening twilight and the blinding snow. His poor mother, when she saw the corpse brought home died from her own cabin and never returned to it. It was said she was seen wandering in distant counties long after; but what became of her was never known.

The very day of the funeral a letter actually arrived from Mary; but it was answered by Father O'Farrel, and she wrote to Ireland no more. Poor Phill's death was lamented by all, who knew him; and Dennis Dougherty said he was 'main sorry for the boy; but it was the Lords will, and a body could not be blamed for a joke.'

Days, weeks, and months sped on; later events and less mournful subjects weaned the most pertinacious gossip from the story of poor Phill. The turf cabin fell to ruins; the potato-field was given by the landlord to the Doughertys, and old Flynn took charge of the cow, which further increased his stock.

The summer, the autumn, and the winter came and went. March was near its close; but, by one of those contrasts which occur often in variable climates, the weather was unusually mild, as the preceding season had been severe. Warm sunny days tempered the air and dried the bogs to such a degree, that the peasants determined to commence the important labor of cutting turf.

'You need'nt be goin' over the mornin', Dennis,' said the second of the Doughertys, meeting his eldest brother as he returned, spade in hand, from the potato ground in a clear spring twilight. 'You needn't be goin' over in the mornin' to court Kate Callahan, or her fine heifers—God knows which of them yer afther!—for Flinty Mick was here the day as mad as a throuper, because we hadn't done the duty days, an' we'll all go to the bog the morra wid the rest in the neighbors, an' the blissin' in God.'

Be it known to our readers, that Flinty Mick was the local designation of the bailiff, and duty days are certain days of labor exacted from the peasantry by worthies of this class in Ireland.

'Duty day or not,' said Dennis, with a self-complacent swagger, 'it's all wan to me; an' for Kate Callaghan, she desarves honor for the since of knowin' what's what whin she sees it.'

Little more passed between the brothers, and that little was amicable, for the entire family were satisfied at the profitable investment their eldest hope intended to make of his affections.

The supper was discussed, the family retired to rest and were soon sunk in those deep slumbers which health and labor alone can bring; they knew not what hour it was, for the district did not contain a clock, but the day was breaking, and the first faint grey had streamed into the cabin, when all the sleepers were at once roused by a strange and piercing voice at the small window exclaiming—'Dennis Dougherty, this is the first of April, and Phill Moran wants you in the ould Sheskin!'

The summoned man sprang from his bed. 'What's that, in God's name?' inquired the father, but there was no answer; none of the brothers would go out; one of them said it was a dream, and another thought it might be an owl, but Dennis crept shivering back, and laid himself down without a word.

Scarce was the sun risen, when the men of the neighborhood assembled for the purpose of proceeding, as they generally did, in a body to cut turf. The Doughertys, as it was remarked afterwards, seemed strangely forgetful of that singular occurrence; and even Dennis, though he said his prayers with more than usual fervor that morning, appeared careless and unconcerned when he set out for the bog.

Nothing was thought or said of the transaction for several hours. The day was sultry and breezeless, and towards noon, Dennis, who had been employed in what is called paring the bog, in a solitary place close by one of those deep chasms filled with dark and it was thought fathomless water, was suddenly parted from his two companions, who were called to assist in another part of the bog.

For some time, in the heat of labor, the lonely worker was forgotten; but when their noonday meal arrived, brought by the hands of careful wives and mothers, his brothers returned to call Dennis. They found his hat and coat thrown upon the bank, his spade stuck fast in the moss, and deep marks of feet on the brink of that bottomless pool, as if a life struggle had been there; but among the peasants of that district his story is still mentioned as the Black Joke.

WOM&N'S LOVE.

It has often been remarked that in sickness there is no hand like woman's hand; no heart like woman's heart; and there is not. A man's breast may swell with unutterable sorrow, and apprehensions may rend his mind; yet place him by the sick couch, and the shadow, rather than light of the sad lamp that watches it, let him have to count over the long, dull hours of night, and wait alone, sleepless, the struggle of the gray dawn into the chamber of suffering, let him be appointed to this ministry, even for the sake of the brother of his heart, or the father of his being, and his grosser nature, even where it is most perfect, will tire; his eye will close, and his spirit grow impatient of the dreamy task; and though love and anxiety remain undiminished his mind will own to itself a creeping in of an irresistible selfishness, which indeed he may be ashmed of, and struggle to reject, but which, despite of all his efforts, remains to characterize his nature, and prove in one instance, at least, manly weakness. But see a mother, a sister, or a wife, in his place. The woman feels no weariness. In silence, in the depth of night, she dwells, not only passively, but so far as the qualified terms may express our meaning, joyously. Her ear acquires a blind man's instinct, as from time to time it catched the slightest stir or whisper, or the breath of the now more than loved one who lies under the hand of human affliction. Her steps, as in obedience to an impulse or a signal, would not awaken a mouse; if she speaks her accents are a soft echo of natural harmony most delicious to the sick man's ear, conveying all that sound can convey of pity, comfort, and devotion; and thus night after night she tends him, like a creature sent from a higher world, when all earthly watchfulness has failed; her eye never winking, her mind never palled, her nature, at all other times characterized by weakness, now gaining a superhuman strength and magnanimity, herself forgotten, and her sex alone predominant.

EPITAPH.

A beautious rose half open lay
Upon its parent stem;
An angel spirit passed that way
To seek his diadem—
And when he saw the lovely flower,
"Too fair for earth," he cries;
Then plucked it for his golden crown
To wear in paradise. *N. F. Organ.*

"I am a broken man" exclaimed a poet.—"So I think," was the answer, "for I have seen your *pieces*."

THE VOICE OF INDUSTRY.

Every man should be guaranteed a permanent home on the earth, the choice of industrial pursuits, the power to limit, at will, the hours of labor, an equivalent for what he produces, the best opportunities for education, and freedom in everything.

B. H. JAQUES, JOHN ORVIS, EDITORS.

W. F. YOUNG, W. T. G. PEIRCE, Regular Contributers.

LOWELL.

FRIDAY MORNING, NOV. 12, 1847.

ORGANIZATION.

Unless we are deceived, there is now in progress a movement among the laboring classes, which must result in a vast social and political amelioration of their condition. Never before, has there gleamed light so golden of promise, as at this hour. There have for ages, been attempts, among the laboring classes, to secure a social recognition of their own usefulness; of the injustice to which in all countries they have been subjected; and of the untold miseries which must result to Posterity and to Humanity, from the false system of labor which has obtained till now, from the earliest period of civilzation—and not a false system of labor only, but as false a mode of compensating it. The perpetual revulsions in industry, in commerce and in general society, fall always at last, upon the laborers.—The gambling schemes of speculators, defalcations of public officers, the universal commercial bankruptcies, which have periodically occurred, repudiations, and slavocratic swindlings, and the perpetual "hard times" which some one or other class experiences, have always in the end been borne by the laborers, as the meed of comfort and honor, which society has offered him, in consideration of his heroism and patient toil. Under these fearful burdens the struggles of the industrial classes have been painful, severe, sometimes terrific. Murmurings, strikes, riots, revolutions and fearful harvests of kingly and aristocratic heads, have often succeeded each other in inglorious defeat. Our suffering fellows have felt the sentiments of liberty and justice, but their means of realizing them have not been always wisely chosen. Violence can rage, but only the still small voice of Love, is omnipotent to create conditions, in harmony with freedom and with right.

To-day there has fallen upon the hope of the laboring classes, a light which is humane and gently strong. It is the light of general friendship, of brotherhood, of orderly co-operation. We have learned, that it is impossible for a State, dismembered by political factions, weakened by party jealousies, and whenever the collective well-being of the whole people is sacrificed to personal ambition, to extend a general providence over the mass of its citizens, and to guarantee a just relation of interests and of classes to each other. We have learned not to trust in political *parties*, but rather in political *measures*, and still more, in a quiet and unpretending union among ourselves, to effect thereby those essential reforms which can come only through us.

We ask no conscience wasted politician, or political economist, to assure us of the immensity of good which the general tendency to co-operation among the laboring classes, the world over, holds out to us, beyond all that their respective fraternities have ever cajoled us with. Their gilded lies have done well nigh the last of their wizard-work with us.—We would rather have the Public Lands made free to *actual settlers* only, and in *limited quantities* than all that has been done politically, for the laboring classes, from the day our government was organized. We are confident that the humble movement of Protective Union Stores, is the germ of an organized system of commerce, which will be productive of more publice benefit and genuine national prosperity, than alk the Tariffs and Sub Treasuries and Exchequers in *Terraqueum*. Then look at the Trades Unions, the movements for a Lien Law, for the Limitation by Law of the hours of daily labor, on all public works and chartered corporations, and for the Inalienable Homestead, which have originated with the working people, and have been made conspicuous by them, and tell us if these are not, each and all of them, measures both practicable, and of the most evident utility to all classes. But what must be the instrumentalities for accomplishing these desired projects? Do you repudiate *all political* action? We answer use all instrumentalities sanctioned by good citizenship, justice and humanity. Yes we are for *political* not *partizan* action. We wish the triumph of *measures*, and will vote for any man who will act according to our wishes, be he Whig, Democrat, Liberty Leaguer, Bavarian or Japanese. But the grand reliance of the Workingmen must be upon a noble, firm, well compacted and concerted organization among themselves. There can be no success without it. It has often been flung in our faces, that we could never do any thing effective, because we are mutually jealous and suspicious of each other, and because a small ambition, to be first in affection and honor among our fellows, breeds contention and disunity among ourselves. Now let us prove these allegations false, and let us show to the world, that he is most honored among us, who manifests by *deeds* as well as words, that he is most useful and devoted in earnest efforts of co-operation. But *organize* we must, or we shall be impotent. Nothing is so important to the Protective movement to day, as thorough organization and affiliation among the several Divisions. There is no beauty or order in Nature, until organization ensues. Behold what organization is arrayed against us. Let us be wise. We must have something more than a nebulous aggregation of parts. We must have one pure crystalization of order.

PROTECTIVE UNION—NO. X.

I perceive that some of my good friends (the Grocers) do not take what I have writen very kindly, and seem disposed to show me the 'cold shoulder.' I am sorry for it, as there are some whom I respect. I think they must mistake my motive, as it is not individuals with whom I have 'to do' but *the system*. I understand that some of the exchangers in this city have said that our institution is a good one, and bid us "God speed." The members of it at any rate are more impressed with the truth of its principles every day, and show by their zeal that they are determined to carry them out.

I do not think that the "Union" is calculated to "*line their pockets*" (the grocers) so well as the present false system, but if their purses are lighter their consciences will not be so heavy, and they will be gainers in that respect. Most of those in the employ, and some of the Grocers themselves, are confined to their business from early in the morning until nine o'clock at night, which is not right. Supposing their system is correct, what does it amount to in the shape of benefitting their fellow men? Nothing, and a little worse.—They make a vast amount of money, but beggar their minds. Their knowledge of any thing beyond dollars and cents amounts but little more than that of an Esquimaux; of course there are exceptions. They differ from the poor operative cooped up in the mills only in one respect. The Operative toils a few short years and dies a beggar. The "Exchanger" slaves himself a few years and hoards up treasurs so that he may live a few short years afterwards in "splendid misery."

But the operative can show at the end of each day and week some specimen of his handiwork. The Grocer does—what? Why he takes a box of *sugar* 'grinds it out' and makes it into—*sugar*,—rolls up a hogshead of *molasses*, bores a hole, puts in a facet, and draws out—*molasses*,—knocks the lid off a chest of *tea*, weighs it out, puts it up in a package to sell to some poor devil at some thirty-five to sixty cents advance for—*tea*.—It reminds one of the anecdote told of a poor man who applied to a rich one (Billy Gray, I believe) for a 'job,' the was willing to do any thing;' the price being agreed upon for a day, he was told to remove a small pile of stones from one side of the street to the other, after having done it he informed his employer of the fact, who told him to carry them back to where he took them from, which he did, this operation was performed several times. At last the poor fellow enquired 'if that was all he had to do?" "Yes," was the reply, well he 'didnt know as he wanted to work so." He was told that "he should have his pay," but that would not answer, he was willing to work and wanted employment, but his *honest pride* would not suffer him to do that which was of no use whatever.

But it may be asked, is it of no use to have some one to 'deal out' goods to you? Yes, it may be necessary to have some *one* or even some *dozens* in this city, but *not* some *hundreds*, and *not* in the present style. Let those who receive the goods and those who weigh and measure them out be mutually interested and benefited, and I grant, you that there is some use in it, but under the present 'cormorant' system, like moving the stones, there is too little *useful* labor performed for the large amount of money paid out.

I think it would be a *benefit* to the exchangers to work at some branch of honest industry, as it would be putting their brains into operation for a *good* purpose. And I think their capabilities for *speaking the truth* would be vastly improved; as the case now is, people have but very little confidence in what they say in the way of trade. I am inclined to think that there is more truth than poetry in the remark that the traders do manufacture fibs, if nothing else.' Would'nt it be a *benefit* to you, Messrs. Traders, to have it known that there was both *truth* and *honesty* in your business, be it ever so laborious? I think so. I do not think it is *honest* to purchase goods to-day and sell the same to-morrow at a great advance; they are made *no better* by passing through your hands and therefore you do not give an equivalent for what you *receive*.—Neither is it speaking the truth, to run on with a long harangue to your customers, stating that the goods 'cost so much' when you know that is not the fact, and so do most of your customers, but still they do get most 'awfully shaved.'

Now suppose, instead of the present system, you should join us, some of you could be employed in "Protective Union" stores, the rest can obtain other employment, or help form joint stock companies in agriculture or mechanics, which would be better; and really raise or manufacture something which would be of use to community. You will then have some time to devote to moral and mental culture, and instead of a curse, will prove a blessing to society. P.

LOWELL WATER CURE HOUSE.

I promised, some two or three weeks since, to give my experience as a "*Cold Water Cure*" patient. I will now do it.

I had been sick three weeks with a slow nervous fever and inflamation of the lungs, when I went to the L. W. C. House. Meantime I had lost my appetite, some twenty pounds of flesh, the most of my strength and well nigh the entire controll of my will. My lungs were very sore and I had a severe cough. The pupils of my eyes were much expanded, which physicians regard as a *very* "bad sign." I went to Dracut, and under the kind and skillful care of Dr. Foster and the *Nurses*, whom I shall ever remember with the liveliest feelings of gratitude, in three days my *appetite* had returned; *in less than a week* my cough had left me and also the soreness of my lungs—I could breathe free, rapid and full breaths without the slightest pain. In about a week—a little over—my fever had disappeared and my strength so far recovered that I was enabled and permitted to leave my bed, and go down into the gentleman's parlor, which I had not been able to do before,—only to go to my baths. About the 10th day of my stay, I was permitted to go out doors and walk a little for exercise. I walked perhaps fifty rods, out and back, which wearied me some. The *fifteenth day I left* the Establishment and was able to walk with but little fatigue a couple of miles. I continued the treatment as well as I could and in four weeks was *almost* as strong as ever and *quite* as healthy. Perhaps it is due to Hydropathy, that I should say that, a distinguished physician of New Hampshire regarded my case as a very dangerous one, and my recovery strongly doubtful. He remarked to me, that if I got well in *six months* I might be satisfied! This under the *old practice*. Under the *new practice*, or "Water Cure," where nothing, *absolutely*, is used but *water—pure* water, I *felt* as well as I *ever* did, in just *fifteen days!* Who, for Heaven's sake,—no! I mean for the *Doctors'* sake, (for Heaven has nothing to do with "*drugs*") would be *drugged to death in six months* when he could be entirely cured by the simple application of pure water *in fifteen days?* And how was this done? By *Water alone!* pure, sparkling water! as the principle or positive agent,—diet and exercise play a very important part, or did in my case, for I eat but little else beside "cracked wheat and milk." Let me say that those who have never eaten this "dish" know little of the *real* luxury of *high* living. Reader! this talk about the excellence of "cracked wheat," let me tell you, is not a mere "flourish of words," but is down right, sober truth, as all who have tasted thereof will readily testify.

What were the baths and how was the water applied? My first was a "half bath," which I took on the afternoon of the first day of my Water Cure experience. After this the bathes were as follows: At four in the morning I was "packed" in the "wet sheet." In this I laid until I got warm enough—an hour, more or less. This was followed by the "half bath," with constant rubing of the surface of the body while *in* the bath and until I was entirely warm after I came *out*. At ten, A. M., I took a "sits" or "hyp-bath." At four o'clock, P. M., another "sits bath." At six or seven in the evening I had a "foot bath," and for about a week, just before 9 P. M., was briskly rubed with a wet sheet—this last was done to prevent sweating. This is all! How simple! Just like Truth. Each day was the same. Reader! at this Establishment they *work* for their patient's *hard*. The care of the Physician is constant, unremitting for all the patients. For the first week I was there, he visited me, certainly, a half dozen times each day. And *how glad* I was each time to see him! for his countenance was always smiling,—*kindly, anxiously* smiling. I have no words to express the high opinion I have of him, not only as a Physician, but as an honest, deeply sincere, truth loving MAN. He is well,—but none *too* well, for that *cannot be*,—qualified to occupy the position he does. He has had extensive practice upon the old method, for several years, which he left from principle. He saw his error in practicing the old method, and like a *true man* left it; he saw the truth of the new method, and with manly courage embraced it. The richest of Heaven's blessings be his, is the sincere prayer, at least of *one*. Much praise is due to the *kind*, the *really* kind and pleasant, and obliging nurse,—in the male department, Mr. Booth. He is always cheerful, easy, pleasant; never "snapish and snarling;" is ever ready and *willing* to do all he can for the sick ones good and pleasure. This is not *mere* talk, 'tis *truth* and comes right straight from the *heart*. A word for the generous proprietor. He has spared no pains or money in "fitting" the Establishment up, so as to make it in *every* way pleasant and comfortable to the sick ones. Winter is close by, but the arrangements for warming the House is such—so complete that it is as comfortable as any one can desire. Of the truth of the statement any one may ascertain by calling at the House himself some cold day and taking a "douch" or "plunge." Such generous outlays for the comfort of others *deserves* a liberal return and will receive it, for "Truth is mighty and will prevail,"—so believes, at least, *Reader*, Your Friend, HYDRO.

Correspondence of the Voice.

EAST BOSTON, Nov. 8, 1847.

MESSRS EDITORS:—You and your readers may like to know of my canvass for subscribers on this little Island. The island is about four miles long and two and a half wide, and is divided into four sections, which are divided into streets with large names, such as Liverpool, London, Paris, and Webster. The working men live mostly in these streets. The houses are without numbers, but almost every one has his name *on* the door. But to some incidents in my rambles.

My list was opened by what some have been pleased to call "A Son of the Anvil," who "took eight newspapers, but would not say nay, from fear of discouragement to me, and was sure a paper with such a title, such a good head, and such an agent, would be taken by every working man," and away I went, rejoicing "with exceeding great joy" to meet with such a friend to begin with. Nine persons "followed suit," so my list numbered nine the first half day. To-day, three of these sent word to have their names recalled. One did not like the paper because it was not "Native American," and decidedly an "Abolitionist paper." Another because it "endorsed Wright's (of the Chronotype) sentiments." Another because he could read his roommates' paper. Your paper has also been refused, because of lack in "War news," and "deaths and marriages!"

My success has been good, *fifty names* have been registered on my books. A large number of these are from the establishment of Otis Tufts. You as well as myself are somewhat indebted to these industrious, gentlemenly mechanics who seemed to appreciate the paper. They were happy *to* join you in trying to better the condition of working men, both as individuals, and collectively—happy to see so many on the alert and the subject so well treated as they had just read in your paper. In short, their remarks bespoke no common share of intelligence and Democracy. They would go for "measures—not men, and are 'dead set' against all chartered monopolies. They would think, speak, and vote for themselves."

Should any of the sisterhood be pleased to enjoy the privilege to which 1848 will entitle them, they better call on some of the fraternity alluded to.

I have distributed gratuitously about two hundred copies of the *Voice*, and so you will see your paper must be well known to the folks on this Island. In closing this communication it gives me pleasure to mention the Maverick House, as I have been told it is a Temperance House, and one of the best conducted hotels in the State. It is large and well furnished, and kept by Mr. Bryant, formerly of the Hanover House.

To those who have patronized the "Home Industry Girl" is extended many thanks, and a long good bye. M. E.

A LIFE-LESSON FROM A CHILD.

On a visit in the country the other day I found a beautiful little girl, to whom I became very much attached. Her influence on me was to make my childlike element, which is a stinted, shrub oak sort of a thing, grow twice as large in one season.

She is very fond of flowers, birds, &c. She said, one day, while dissecting flowers to see the inside, "God must be very good to give us so many flowers that we can do what we will with them." As if she thought the profusion in which the gifts are lavished, is a warrant for using them to any extent.

Her aunt took her to walk in the woods; and she wanted to stay there all night with the birds and flowers, saying she could not be lonely, and could find a little moss bed to sleep on. There's a lesson for us; we like to cling to a pleasant mood or idea, and wish to remain with it permanently. We are too prone to stay out all night with the flowers and birds, forgetting that darkness hides one from sight, and silence the other from the ear; and that the morning would waken us unrefreshed, chilled and stiffened, and unable to go forth among its glories, and return home laden with its blessings.

She thinks she must be very kind to such insects as she can have access to; so she digs up the angle-worms in the yard, and strews grass and flowers for them to eat; and grieves that they go right back into the dirt. Reformers might learn a lesson from this mistake of hers. They are apt to dig worm-natures from the ground, and give them food which is for a higher order of animals; forgetting that the muck-worm must live out his present ground-life, unmolested, die, and then take a higher grade of organization, (I speak as if I believed in the doctrine of transmigration of souls; and I half do; at least, if it is not *true* it is not *untrue*; if it is not a truth it leads to one.)

She has never been afraid of any animal, and would take up any she could catch; till, one day when I was there she took up a bee and got stung. Thus is it in this world; childlike natures soon learn, by experience that some flowers have thorns, and some insects stings. They trust, in pure simplicity, get stung with disappointment, and then cry of the pain, and afterwards mourn that their faith is betrayed and taken away.

She gathered a little bunch of flowers for me when I came away, which I kept till they wilted, and then was obliged to let them drop—*I couldn't fling them away*. She is a flower whose sweet fragrance has passed into my soul with beauty which cannot wither; so I was not sorry that her boquet perished; for it was only a *word* of blessing, gone into silence; but the benison remains forever.

C. Y. D.

W. M. P. U., DIVISION NO. 34.

EAST BOSTON, Nov. 5, 1847.

A meeting for the purpose of organizing a Division of the Working Mens Protective Union was held at the house of Wm. H. Gray, on Friday evening, Nov. 5th. Mr. E. Lawrence, delegate from the Supreme Division, took charge of the meeting, and Wm. E. Lord was chosen Secretary.

Voted, To proceed to the choice of officers, when the following gentlemen were unanimously elected: Jesse Tuttle, President; Wm. E. Lord, Vice President; Wm. Thompson, Recording Secretary; Sidney Phillips, Corresponding Secretary.

Voted, That officers to fill the remaining vacancies, be elected at the next meeting.

The presiding officer now declared the Division duly organized, to be known and recognized as Division No. 34 of the W. M. P. U.

After some highly interesting remarks from Mr. Lawrence on the great advantages of Protective Union, giving information of the method of buying and selling as practiced by different Divisions, &c.:—it was

Voted, That when we adjourn, we adjourn to meet at this place next Tuesday evening, at 7 1-2 o'clock.

Voted, That a Committee of three be appointed to manage the business for next meeting, and Messrs. Gray, Garson and Lord were chosen.

Voted, To adjourn.

WM. E. LORD, Secretary Pro tem.

This should have appeared last week.

MR. EDITOR: Being in North Andover on Tuesday last I saw the body of one of the men who were washed away with the Cotton Dam, at Lawrence, some nine days since. It was taken out of the water by some of the residents, and word of the circumstances sent to the managers of the works where the man lost his life. They were requested to carry him away and bury him. But the answer returned was, that *where he was found he belonged, and they must bury him*. Now, sir, at the time this took place there were two or three sticks of wood that had floated to the same spot where the body was found, which also were drawn on shore by the same persons. The managers of the Company, by whom this man had been employed, sent a waggon, drawn by two splendid gray horses, to take away the wood, but the *dead man* was of no more use to them, so they let him lie! I am led to think that Lawrence is a safe place to invest *capital*, but not LIFE.

J. B. J.

We have no room for comments on the above. Perhaps none would add to its effect. Behold the ultimate results of the all absorbing selfishness engendered by a false industrial and Social organization. A log of wood is of more value than a man, when the man can no longer be used *to make money with*.

THOUGHTS ON CORPORATIONS.

Whence came Incorporated Companies?—To answer this question we must go back to the time when the people spun their own yarn, knit their own stockings and wove their own cloth. Imagine the different members of the family engaged in the work, one at the spinning wheel, one at the old hand loom one knitting &c. But there comes a change.—Some ingenious Mechanic invents a loom that will weave thrice as much as the old hand-loom, with less labor. Another invents the spinning frame, another the carding machine, and so on through the whole. The old spinning wheel and the hand-loom are rendered useless.

The patent machinery falls into the hands of the men of wealth, for the inventor has not the capital to engage in the manufacturing business, for he usually looses both his time and his property, if he has any of the latter, in planning and perfecting his invention.—These men of wealth form themselves into companies and get incorporated. This is the origin of Corporations.

The ingenious inventor of labor saving machinery does not get the reward of his talent and labor. Corporations get both, while labor and talent starve. I will give a few thoughts on Agents and Overseers at some future time. S. W.

THE VOICE.—We intend soon to enlarge the *Voice*, and thus give our readers a greater amount and variety of reading matter.—This will increase the expense of publication. Workingmen, will you sustain us in this step? We cannot be satisfied till we give you *the best paper in New England*. The Workingmen's paper *should be* the best. With your earnest and zealous co-operation we can make it the best. Shall the *Voice of Industry* be suffered to languish for want of the aid you can so easily give it? We trust not.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—L. T. of Woburn. Through some mistake your letter of Oct. 13 was not received till this week. We trust all will be right now. We are glad to hear that a Division of the W. M. P. U. is talked of in your place. If we can assist you in any way we will do so cheerfully.

THE HERALD OF TRUTH for November is received. We have frequently called attention to this monthly journal of Reform, as one of the best publications in the country. It is an honor to Cincinnati and the West. The number before us contains several exceedingly interesting and valuable articles. That on Social Reform embodies some startling statistics showing the ultimate results of the competition and antagonism on which society is founded. Alice Cary has a poem on the execution of Rev. George Burrows, of Salem Witchcraft memory, in which occur some of the finest stanzas we have seen for a long time. We quote the closing one. The writer has been speaking of the "hot and smoking blood," poured out in the olden days of bigotry and intolerance, upon the hill-sides of New England. She says:

"Never fields moistened thus darkly,
Give harvests of tolerance now;
But the crush-stones of the old martyrs
Sharpened the share of the plow!"

GEM OF THE PRAIRIE.—We have received, from Chicago, Ill., a large and well printed sheet with the above name. It is evidently of the progressive stamp. Its conductors say, in a standing declaration of their principles, and plans of operation:

"We shall never forget that Humanity is ONE—in the fullness of time to be lovingly united in truly fraternal bonds—and shall not therefore rejoice over the evil that may befall any, the most insignificant portion of it."

If they mean by this all that we should mean by a similar statement, we hail them as co-workers in the cause of a social reorganization, which shall substitute Co-operation for Competition and Unity of Interests for the Antagonism on which existing society is founded, "uniting all in truly fraternal bonds," and recognizing *practically* the ONENESS of the Race.

TIDES.—A writer in the *Herald of Truth* has brought forward an array of facts, to prove that tides are not occasioned by the attraction of the sun and moon, as the Newtonian Theory assumes. In a future article he promises to give what he deems the true theory.

HERESY.—We learn that Rev. H. G. Smith, formerly pastor of the Third Universalist Society in this city, has received an invitation to return and resume his former connection with the Society, and that he probably will accept the invitation. Where is Pope Thomas? Where are his Cardinals?

THE WAY THEY DO IT.—It is said that the proprietors of the *Pictorial Brother Jonathan* inserted a number of engravings of the battles of Napoleon, only changing Bonaparte's face for that of Gen. Taylor, in some cases, and for that of Gen. Scott in others. O, great is —Humbug!

ROLL IT ALONG! The ball is still in motion. A Division of the W. M. P. U. has been formed in Providence, R. I. Our friends in Maine are also moving in this work. A great interest is felt in the subject all over the land.

☞ It is said that the President has sent to the Pope of Rome, an unofficial expression of kindly respect for the liberal tendency of his efforts, and that the appointment of a Charge will be recommended to Congress.

LYNN FOREVER. There are now, we believe, four Divisions of W. M. P. U. in Lynn, and the good people there are talking of organizing another.

PHRENO-PHYSIOLOGICAL SOCIETY. The meetings of this Society have been changed from Thursday to Saturday evening. Meetings at No. 76 Central st.

HONOR TO DIVISION NO. 13. Our thanks are due to Division No. 13, Holliston, for the subscribers and the *cash*. Which Division will speak next?

Brother, of the *Workingman's Advocate* where did you find that poem headed, "I Think of Thee?" Honor to whom honor is due.

Subscribers in East Boston, who fail to get their papers promptly will please leave word at C. H. Wellock's, Maverick st., and any mistakes will be rectified. M. E.

NEW AGENTS. S. H. Wise will act as Agent for the Voice in Methuen, Mass. Wm. H. Gray is our Agent in East Boston.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Freedom of thought and of expression, and individual responsibility for both.

EQUAL CHANCE.

I have been time and again told—"you have the same chance to become rich that those who are rich have had—we have all equal rights." I think this is not true, and if it were, something which the rich would not wish to see carried out!

Suppose we abolish all laws against theft and robbery? Where would be the harm?—If robbing did get to be a common thing—who would care? We should have an "equal chance," and what more could you wish?

Then you would have an equal distribution of property!

Not by any means; allow every one to have a fair portion of the soil, which Nature has given for our use—this would be giving all an equal chance—and then let all have the fruits of their own industry. J. E. T.

SCISSORINGS.

DREADFUL ACCIDENT ON THE WORCESTER RAILROAD.—A melancholy accident occurred on the Worcester Railroad about 2 o'clock last Saturday afternoon. We learn that as the Springfield train, due here at 1 o'clock, was nearing the Mill Dam, the cross bar attached to the *brake* in front of the second class passenger car fell down. The car was thrown off the track and in this condition dragged by the engine about 20 rods, when it came in contact with the abutment of the bridge, when it was completely demolished.—Six men were instantly killed and several severely injured. Among the killed were Mr. Richard Warren, of Jefferson; Me., and Mr. George Fry, of Portsmouth, N. H. All the bodies were horribly mutilated, and presented a truly sickening spectacle.

No person in the first-class car was injured; but a few yards from the spot where the accident occurred, a man was found lying dead. It was thought he jumped off the cars and was killed by the fall.

Surgeons were dispatched from this city to the scene of disaster, who rendered all the aid in their power to the wounded.

The coroner we believe held an inquest on the bodies of the victims of this fearful accident. We have not learned the verdict, but presume it will be the old one—"No blame attached to anybody!"—*Chronitype.*

LINES.

BY J. R. LOWELL.

We will speak out. We will be heard,
Though all earth's systems crack;
We will not late a single word,
Nor take a letter back.

We speak the truth, and what care we
For hissing and for scorn,
While some faint gleamings we can see
Of freedom's coming morn!

Let liars fear; let cowards shrink;
Let traitors turn away;
Whatever we have dared to think,
That dare we also say!

FIRE IN GOFFSTOWN, N. H.—The Woolen Factory belonging to Messrs. Steele & Pattee, in Goffstown West Village, was consumed by fire last Tuesday morning. The loss is variously estimated from 6 to $8,000.—*Chronotype of Nov. 8.*

YELLOW FEVER.—The whole number of deaths at New Orleans, from yellow fever, from July 25 to Oct. 20, has been 2544, of whom 240 only were natives of the United States. Among the foreigners were 694 Irish, 887 Germans, and 224 French.

W. M. P. U.

We will send the *Voice* to Divisions of the Working Men's Protective Union, on the following terms:

Five copies,	per annum,	$3,00.
Ten "	" "	9,00.
Twenty "	" "	18,00.

Friends, let us hear from you.

AGENTS WANTED.

Several trustworthy and efficient Agents are wanted to get subscribers for the Voice. Apply at 76, Central street.

LADIES

You can buy Parasols, Parasolets, and Sun Shades, one third cheaper of N. PACKARD, 90 Mer imack St., than you can at any establishment in the city.—Also, Trunks, Valises, and Carpet Bags, very cheap.

REFORM DIRECTORY.

Notices of Meetings of W. M. P. U., I. R. A., U. of A., I. O. of R., &c., &c.

TEN HOUR SYSTEM.

The friends of Labor Reform, are notified that their meetings are holden at 76 Central St., every Wednesday Evening—it is desirable that every friend of human progress should be present.

☞ The FEMALE INDUSTRIAL REFORM AND MUTUAL AID SOCIETY of Lowell, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, in the Reading-Room, 76 Central street. All Ladies friendly to the mental, moral and physical improvement of their sex, are respectfully invited to smile upon our humble efforts, by their presence.

H. J. STONE, Sec'y.

I. O. OF R.

Equality Tent, No 7, I. O. of R. meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, at Rechabite Hall, 76 Central st.

Pawtucket Tent, No 8, I. O. of R., meets at the above Hall every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

U. D. OF R.

Lady Washington Tent, No 10, U. D. of R., meets at the above hall every Saturday evening at 7 o'clock.

S. OF T.

Lowell Division, No 34, Sons of Temperance, meets at Rechabite Hall, 76 Central street, every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

D. OF T.

Harmony Division No. 8, Daughters of Temperance, meet every Thursday evening at Rechabite Hall, 76 Central street, at 144 before 8 o'clock.

W. M. P. U.

☞ The WORKING MEN'S PROTECTIVE UNION, Division No. 1, meets at No. 5 Boylston Hall, Boston, every Wednesday evening for business, and Monday evening for discussion, at 7 o'clock, P. M.

CHARLES C. JONES, Sec'y.

Workingmen's Protective Union, Division No. 9, holds its meetings on Monday evenings, at No. 3, Boylston Hall, Boston.

All Divisions will be accommodated with goods on the same terms as those of the 9th—store open from 8 o'clock A. M., to 9 o'clock P. M.

JOSEPH CAREW, Sec'y.

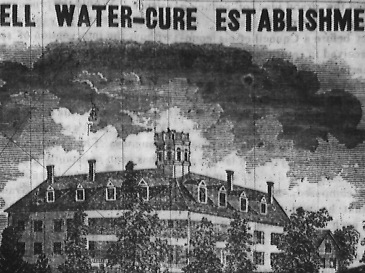
The Workingmen's Protective Union, Division No. 6, (Manchester, N. H.) holds its meetings in Merrimac Hall, Elm street, every Wednesday evening. Store under Methodist Church, on Elm st.

S. D. CLARK, Sec'y.

The Workingmen's Protective Union, Division No. 4 Lynn, meet on Tuesday and Friday evenings, on Union st., opposite the 1st Universalist Church.

Workingmen's Protective Union, Division No. 11, (Lowell) holds its meetings at Humanity Hall, Market street, over Protective Union Store, every Saturday evening. A. BEDLOW, Sec.

LOWELL WATER-CURE ESTABLISHMENT.



A NEW HYDROPATHIC INSTITUTION, situated on the banks of the Merrimack, about fifteen minutes walk from the City of Lowell, is now open for the reception of invalids.

This establishment combines the advantages of a rural residence, and proximity to a large city. It is so far removed from the city as to enjoy the seclusion of retirement so much desired by the invalid, and still so near as to afford abundant opportunities to gratify curiosity, by mingling in the busy scenes of a manufacturing community.

Invalids who are seeking relief from their diseases, in the newly discovered application of cold water, have much to induce them to visit this place, as the location is elevated and airy, while the city and its vicinity presents to the eye one of the most beautiful prospects the country affords.

In fitting up the establishment, the proprietor, DR. R. DARRAH, has spared no pains or expense in making it one of the most comfortable, convenient and desirable locations, for Hydropathic treatment now offered to the public. The house is elegantly furnished, and sufficiently commodious to accommodate from thirty to forty patients—with a good supply of pure water, and bathing arrangements, not inferior to that of any other establishment of the kind.

The Bathing House is constructed with two entire sets of Baths, each consisting of Plunge, Shower, Douche, Hose, Footbath, Eye, Spray, Flowing, Cold or Warm; and so arranged as to be comfortable, inviting and easy of access, by invalids, at all times, from each wing of the house, one of which is occupied by gentlemen, the other by ladies. The house is so warmed as to render it perfectly comfortable even in the coldest weather.

DR. H. FOSTER, late from New Leabanon Springs, New York, has taken charge of the medical department, and hopes, from past experience both in medicine and Hydropathy, to merit the confidence and approbation of all those who may feel disposed to place themselves under his care. Dr. F. will be in constant attendance at the establishment, to give all necessary directions connected with the treatment. The most experienced nurses and attendants are provided, and every exertion made to render its pleasant and agreeable home for the sick and afflicted.

The water treatment has been particularly successful in the following complaints:—Rheumatism, either acute or chronic, Gout; incipient stages of Consumption, Nervous Diseases; Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, with its train of symptoms, as Headache, Constipation, Liver Complaint, Jaundice, &c. Fevers, of various forms.

It acts like a charm in all eruptive diseases—Small Pox, Measles, Scarlet Fever, &c.; in Scrofulous and Spinal complaints; diseases peculiar to females; and affections arising from impurities of the blood, as Tumors, Ulcers, Fever Sores, &c. are *more successfully treated by water than by any system of medicine.*

TERMS, for board and treatment, in this establishment, will vary from Six to Ten Dollars per week, according to the rooms occupied—payable weekly. Washing extra. Invalids so feeble as to require *extra attention*, will procure their own nurses, or pay an extra price.

N. B. On account of the peculiarity of treatment, each patient will be required to furnish one linen and two coarse cotton sheets, and two thick woolen blankets; also, three comfortables.

All communications addressed to the Physician, (post paid) Lowell, Mass., will receive prompt attention.

H. FOSTER, M. D., PHYSICIAN. DR. R. DARRAH, PROPRIETOR.

New Books.

A Collection of the Writings of Nathaniel P. Rogers. Price $1,00.

Facts for the People, showing the relations of the United States to Slavery, embracing a History of the Mexican War, its origin and objects. Compiled from official and other authentic documents, by Loring Moody. Price 20 cents.

The Church as it is; or the Forlorn Hope of Slavery, by Parker Pillsbury. Second Edition, revised and improved, 15 cents.

Unconstitutionality of Slavery, Part 1st and 2d, by Lysander Spooner, 50 cents.

Historical and Critical Lectures on the Bible, by John Prince, Pastor of 2d Universalist Church in Danvers, $1,00.

Water Cure Manual, by Joel Shew, M. D. 50 cents.

For sale by BELA MARSH,
Oct 8. 3mos NO. 25 CORNHILL, Boston.

Medical Card.

HARDLY a day passes that DR. MORRILL is not consulted by one or more persons who have been taking medicines for months and years for old Chronic Diseases without being cured; and the reason is, because they do not apply to a skilful and experienced Physician at first, or perhaps not at all. Many have thrown away with Mercury, Copaiva Nitre, &c., obtained at apothecaries; others apply to inexperienced or self-styled physicians, whose remedies are usually worse than the disease, and the bad effects of which are equally as difficult to remove. From the number of cases which have called on us, who suffer for years, both mentally and bodily, for want of discriminating in the first instance in obtaining an experienced physician, induces us to advise all afflicted with delicate complaints to be extremely cautious in the selection of a physician—call on one in whom you can place confidence, as early as possible after contracting diseases, take his medicines and attend strictly to his directions until a perfect cure is effected; your health and money may thereby be saved.

☞ The Dr.'s New Office on Middlesex street, is finished and furnished in splendid style with all the conveniences that wealth can purchase, so that the sick can wish for, with the best Nurses to attend to those that wish for a nurse; and we have splendid Parlors for the sick that wish to be treated at the office. The Dr. attends to all diseases which flesh is heir to.

Ladies that prefer can consult with one of their own sex at the Dr.'s residence near the Office on Middlesex Street.

Dr. J. S. Recollect, the Medical and Surgical Institute, No 24 Middle street, and No. 11, Middlesex street, at his new Office (opposite the Machine Shop, established for the cure of all complaints, and a cure warranted in all private complaints or no pay taken. Medicines vegetable, and cure in no instance every particle of disease is the shortest possible time.

☞ Our Monthly Drops and Pills are for females who are desirous of relief from their maladies, and all are invited to call and be restored to health; as a cure is warranted in every case, no matter how long standing. More than twelve years experience has taught him the safety and surity of our remedies in every disease.

Also—Midwifery attended to at all times. The Dr. can be found at all times, day or night, at No. 9, Middle street or at No. 11, Middlesex street, at his New Office, near the Railroad Crossing. July16—1y

Removed To 25 Rowe Street.

OPPOSITE ESSEX STREET CHURCH.

DR. S. C. HEWETT is attending, as usual, to multitudes of patients and is feels grateful to them and to the public for continued patronage.

Those who have never heard Dr. Hewett's patients, and have not therefore, experienced his kind and generous treatment, he will say, that no man was ever slandered professionally as Dr. H. is, nor can he had acquired great fame and profit through his unrivalled success, and thereby reduced the amount of dollars and cents, formerly received by his slanderers, which excites their and their friends' jealousy. Dr. Hewett practises in diseased and deformed Spines, Rheumatism, Rectastic Affections, Scrofula, White, Swellings, and all diseases of the joints and muscles, and Bone setting. N. B. Dr. Hewett will visit patients at their residences, in Boston and its vicinity.

Hours for consultation, from 7 A. M. to 3 P. M. Consultations gratis. Dr. H's charges never exceed one dollar per visit, when settled voluntary. All in low circumstances liberally considered. All letters must be post paid. Dr. H. has a pamphlet containing certificates of over 100 of his important cures. aug8

Boot, Shoe and Clothing Warehouse,

No. 2 Jackson street, Jennis Block.

WILLARD RUSSELL & WILLIAM HAYWARD,

Dealers in

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes and Clothing of all descriptions. Also, Umbrellas, Parasolettes and Parasols.

Lawrence, Sept. 10, 1847.

To the Ladies.

MRS. GIRARDIN, French Female Physician, respectfully informs the Ladies that she has removed to No. 244 Washington-street, up stairs, where she continues to attend to Ladies in all kinds of diseases peculiar to females, but particularly Humors, Scrofula, Hip and Spinal diseases, Neuralgia, Dropsy, Cancers, and Ulcers. Mrs G. is very successful in children's complaints. Office hours from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. * aug6

AMBROSE LAWRENCE, DENTIST.

OFFICE, (established Oct. 1, 1839) No. 27 Merrimack st second door east of the Museum—Lowell.

NEW ENGLAND

Truss Manufactory,

Boston, Massachusetts.

JAMES FREDERICK FOSTER continues to manufacture all the various approved TRUSSES, at his old stand, No 305 Washington St., opposite No. 264, entrance in Temple Avenue. Also, Abdominal Supporters, for Prolapsus Uteri. Trusses for Prolapsus Ani—Suspensory Bags, Knee Caps, Brack Boards, Steeled shoes for deformed feet. Trusses repaired at one hours notice, and made to answer otherwise as well as new. The subscriber having worn a Truss himself 25 years and fitted so many for the last 10 years, feels confident in being able to suit all cases.

Convex Spiral Trusses; *Dr. Chase's* Trusses, formerly sold by Dr. Leach; Trusses of Galvanized Metal that will not Rust, having wooden and copper pads; Reed's Spiral Truss; Rodwell's do; Salmon's ball and socket; Sherman's patent; French do.; Bateman's do. double and single; Stone's Trusses; also trusses for children, of all sizes. Dr. Fletcher's Truss, and Marsh's Truss, Dr. Hill's Truss, and Thompson's Ratchet Truss, and the Shaker's Rocking Trusses, may be had at this establishment. Whispering Tubes and Ear Trumpets, that will enable a person to converse low with one that is hard of hearing. All Ladies in want of Abdominal Supporters or Trusses, waited on by his wife, Mrs. CAROLINE D. FOSTER, who has had ten years experience, in the business.

JAMES FREDERICK FOSTER.

TESTIMONIALS.

The undersigned take great pleasure in recommending to the favorable consideration of those who are unhappily afflicted with Hernia, Mr. James Frederick Foster as a skilful and competent person in the manufacture and fitting of Trusses. We have employed him, (some of us for over twenty years,) and therefore speak from a personal knowledge of his abilities. His early advantages, his long experience in the business, and the large number of individuals whom he has relieved in every variety of cases, render him, in our opinion, equal, if not superior, to any manufacturer of the article. His father, Dea. Gideon Foster, of Charlestown, was master of the poor-house in that town, for upwards of twenty years, during which period Mr. Foster availed himself of the opportunity, and made application of his Trusses to a great variety of cases, with great success; some of which were of a very complicated and distressing character.

It is well known to all who have occasion to wear Trusses, that their great excellence consists in the adaptation to the body, at the same time relieving the patient. Any ordinary mechanic may make a truss, but none but a skillful practioner can apply it in such a manner as effectually to relieve and oftentimes radically cure the complaint.

Our experience has convinced us that Mr. Foster has thoroughly attained this knowledge. The certificates of Dr. J. G. Warren and other eminent surgeons, which he has shown us, fully sustain the opinion we here express.

David Dodge,	aged 75	Sam. Payson,	aged 75
Newhall Martin,	" 78	Sam. Etheridge,	" 53
James R. Turner,	" 40	Arnold Southwick,	" 48
Joss Lock,	" 66	Heish Tutts,	" 75

Charlestown, March, 1847. July16—1

The Daily and Weekly Chronotype.

EDITED BY ELIZUR WRIGHT.

PUBLISHED BY WHITE, POTTER & WRIGHT, 15 STATE STREET, BOSTON

TERMS—DAILY. ONE CENT, each number. For any sum forwarded to the publisher free of expense, they will send the paper at that rate till the money is exhausted.

WEEKLY.—Two dollars a year in advance, or for any shorter time at the same rate. For five dollars, three copies will be sent for one year.

This publication is made in the finest style of newspaper typography. It is independent of all sects, parties, and cliques, expressing freely the views of its editor and of such correspondents as he thinks proper to admit, on all subjects of human interest.

It advocates equality of human rights, and the abolition of slavery, through the reform, change of constitution, abstinence from intoxicating drinks, exemption of temperance men from taxes to repair the damages of drinking, a reform in writing and spelling the English language, the abolition of capital punishment, universal and kindly toleration in religion, life and health insurance, water cure, working men's protective unions, and all other practical forms of association for mutual aid—and generally, Progress.

It also gives the news from all parts of the country in the most condensed and intelligible style.

ITS EXCHANGE LIST is already very large—so large that it will be increased only on condition that the paper requesting the exchange will keep the above Prospectus standing in its columns.

Any country paper which will keep the above in its columns, and furnish us with the most important news of its vicinity, by slip or otherwise, in advance of its regular publication, shall be supplied with the Daily Chronotype, in exchange for its weekly, and have our best thanks and the credit to boot. THE PUBLISHERS.

Boston, Sept. 1, 1847.

Removal.

L. GIRARDIN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, FORMERLY OF PARIS,

STILL continues to practice with as much success and even more than ever. Those wishing a speedy Cure, without extravagant Charges, will find it to their advantage to call at his Office,

244 Washington street, Boston.

Dr. L. G. has for the last ten years, paid particular attention to the treatment of the following Diseases, viz: Pulmonary Consumption, Leuneness, Spine and Hip Complaint, Scrofula, Fever Sores, Sore Legs, White Swelling, Cancer, Dropsy, Asthma, Diseases of the Skin, Chronic Diseases, and all kinds of deformity treated by him without the use of the knife or mineral medicines. Charges moderate. In all cases communications must be Post Paid.

N. B. Dr L. G. has no connection with any other office, and his medicines can only be obtained as above. aug 6

VALUABLE BOOKS.

FOR SALE BY BELA MARSH,
No, 25, Cornhill, Boston.

Facts for the People, showing the relation of the United States to Slavery &c., by Loring Moody,	20
The Unconstitutionality of Slavery, by L. Spooner,	25
Poverty, its illegal causes and legal cure, by Lysander Spooner,	25
Marriage, its history, ceremonies and philosophy, by L. N. Fowler,	25
Physiology for Schools and Families, by Mrs. L. N. Fowler,	37½
Phrenology for Schools, and Families, by Mrs. L. N. Fowler,	25
Phrenology, proved, illustrated and applied by O. S. Fowler,	50
Physiology, Animal and Mental, by O. S. Fowler,	$1,00
Hereditary Descent, by O. S. Fowler,	50
Love and Parentage, by O. S. Fowler,	50
Fascination, or the Philosophy of Charming,	25
Woman, her Education and Influence, by Mrs. H. Reid,	25
Philosophy of Mesmerism, by J. B. Dods,	12
Fowler's Phrenological Almanac, per Doz.	50
Fowler's Phrenological Journal, per annum.	$100
Dr. Eugene Sechlard's Physiological Mysteries and Revelations,	25
The Bustle, a Philosophical and Moral Poem,	25
Facts for Young Men on the subject of Masturbation,	12½
Facts for Young Women, on the same,	12½
Water Cure Manual, by Joel Shew, M. D.,	50
Christian Non resistance, Illustrated and Defended, by A. Ballou,	38
Discourse of Religion, by Theodore Parker,	$1,25
Parker's Sermons of the dangerous Classes. Merchants, &c., each,	12
The Church, as it is, by P. Pillsbury,	15
Lectures on the Bible, by J. Prince,	$1,00
Dr. Alcott's Young Wife, Husband, Mother, and Housekeeper, each,	75

July 24. tf.

MILIKEN'S

EATING AND LODGING HOUSE,
Rear of 185 1-2 Washington Street, Boston.

HEAD OF NORFOLK AVENUE.
(ENTRANCE TO LADIES' ROOMS NO. 16 PROVINCE HOUSE COURT.)

MILIKEN, having established himself in his new and commodious quarters, respectfully returns his grateful thanks to his friends and the temperance community generally, for the liberal patronage which Mr. Milikeen has been extended to him, and is, as ever, *ready to accommodate*, to the fullest satisfaction and at his usual moderate prices.

HIS BILL OF FARE embraces the first in the market, and will still demand that attentional his eyes and hands which has rendered his establishment one of the *most popular places of resort in the "City of three Hills."*

DESSERTS of every variety which the market and season affords and served up under his own immediate direction, and in a manner that cannot fail to please.

☞ Open on Sundays at meal times. ☜
July 16—1.

BURT & WATERMAN,

Tremont-Temperance House,

110 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Transient Board $1,25 per day.

MILES C. BURT. H. WATERMAN, JR.

MEDICATED

Vapor Bath Establishment,

No. 12. Franklin Street, Boston.

UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF DR. M. M. MILES.

THIS is the oldest institution of the kind in New England, and the success attending the treatment of various diseases, has more than met the most sanguine expectations of the superintendent, and its popularity is increasing every day. It has recently been refitted, in a neat and convenient style. Patients can be furnished with medical treatment, board and good nurses, at reasonable prices.

Ladies who may wish to enjoy the luxury of these celebrated baths, or who may require medical aid, will be waited upon by female attendants, who have been constantly engaged in the business for a series of years. Their department is entirely separated from the gentlemen's.

The Medicated Vapor Baths are among the most efficacious agents ever invented, for removing every kind of disease; and in connection with other appropriate medicines, and medical treatment, they will effect a permanent cure in all cases within the reach of human skill, and have proved a remedy in hundreds of cases, when every thing else has failed.

These Baths do not resemble the system of steaming practiced by Samuel Thomson and his followers.

They are highly recommended by some of the best physicians in this country and in Europe. Persons can take them under the advice of their own Physicians, and rely upon their directions being strictly followed.

Reference can be given to some of the most eminent Physicians in the city; also to many other highly repectable individuals.

The following kinds of baths are administered every day in the week, (Sundays excepted) from 8 o'clock in the morning till 9 in the evening.

Martlaw's Medicated Vapor Baths,
Iodine Vapor Baths.
Sulphur Fume Baths.
Plain Vapor Baths and Shower Baths.
Portable Vapor Baths constantly on hand, and for sale.

Dr. Miles can be consulted at this institution every day, from 8 o'clock A. M. to 1 P. M.

July16—1

Fountain House.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public that he has taken the

FOUNTAIN HOUSE,

(*Formerly kept by A. W. Rockwood, Esq.,*)

CORNER OF BEACH STREET AND HARRISON AVENUE,

and is prepared to receive Permanent and Transient Boarders. The location is one of the most pleasant and convenient in the City; it is in the immediate vicinity of the Boston and Worcester, and Western Railroad Depots, and but a short distance from the Boston and Providence and Old Colony Depots.

About twenty rooms have recently been added to the house, and newly furnished, and the whole thoroughly repaired. The construction of the house is such, and his acquaintance with the markets so extensive, that he is enabled to accommodate Boarders at unusually low prices, and every effort will be made to render it a neat, quiet and desirable resting place for the traveller.

aug 16 H HAMLIN.

THE STOVE.

PERSONS in want of the best, most economical and the most beautiful Patent

AIR-TIGHT COOK STOVE

ever made will do well to call and examine one JUST INTRODUCED, which for neatness, economy and convenience far surpasses anything now in the market.

I also continue to Manufacture and sell the HATHAWAY STOVE, which notwithstanding the united efforts of all the dealers in town to check its sale, continues to be sold in great numbers and invariably gives perfect satisfaction. Also, constantly on hand the most extensive assortment of other COOK, PARLOR, AND OFFICE STOVES, TIN, PLATE, JAPAN, AND ENAMELED WARE that can be found in this City or elsewhere. Call and see for yourselves. H. T. BUTLER,

aug5 46 Central and 4 Prescott streets.

WALTER BURNHAM, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

OFFICE—122 Merrimack, opposite Kirk street,
9t Lowell, Mass.

QUINCY HOUSE,

BY ELI WHEELOCK,

KEPT ON STRICTLY TEMPERANCE PRINCIPLES.

No. 1 Brattle Square, opposite Brattle Street Church,

BOSTON, MASS.

Benefits in Sickness.

LOWELL HEALTH INSURANCE COMPANY,

Established in Lowell, will contract to insure males between the ages of 16 and 60 years—allowances of $4, $6 or $8, per week during sickness, for any term from 1 to 3 years.

(*Premiums Payable Annually.*)

ELISHA HUNTINGTON, President.
FREDERICK PARKER, Secretary.

OFFICE—No. 76 *Central street*, (*corner of Central and Hard streets,*) *LOWELL, MASS.* oct29

JONA. LADD,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Commissioner for the State of Vermont.

Office,—Spaulding's Building, (East North of the American House, Central street, Lowell, Mt.

POETRY FOR THE PEOPLE.

Still for the PEOPLE—still for Man and Freedom,
Boldly his Titan words the Bard most speaks.
DUGANNE.

From the National Era.

THE SONG OF TOIL.

BY A. DUGANNE.

Let him who will, rehearse the song
Of gentle love and bright romance
Let him who will, with tripping tongue,
Lead gleaming thoughts to fancy's dance;
But let me strike mine iron harp
As northern harps were struck of old—
And let its music, stern and sharp,
Arouse the free and bold!

My hands that iron harp shall sweep,
Fill from each stroke new strains recoil,
And forth the sounding echoes leap,
To join the arousing Song of Toil;
Till men of thought their thoughts outpeak
And thoughts awake in kindred mind;
And stirring words shall arm the weak,
And fetters cease to bind!

And crashing soon, o'er soul and sense,
That glorious harp, whose iron strings
Are Labors, mighty instruments,
Shall shake the thrones of mortal kings:
And ring of axe, and anvil note,
And rush of plough through yielding soil,
And laboring engines, vocal throat,
Shall swell the Song of Toil!

RECORDS OF SOCIAL PROGRESS.

"Onward!" is the Present's motto, to a larger, higher Life
Onward! tho' the march be weary, tho' unceasing be the strife."

THE CHEROKEE NATION.

The Cherokee Legislature, consisting of two Houses called "The National Committee" and "National Council," corresponding to our Senate and Assembly, convened at Tahlequah, the Capital of the Nation, on the 4th instant. In the National Committee, Elijah Hicks of Saline Destrict, was chosen President, and Dennis W. Bushyhead, Clerk. In the Council, Archibald Campbell of Tahlequah, was elected Speaker, and Hercules Martin, Clerk. The prescribed oath of office for Members of the Council and Committee is such a one perhaps as some Members of our Legislature whold hardly be willing to take. It commences thus:

"I do solemnly swear that I have not obtained my election by *bribery, treats* or any undue and unlawful means used by myself or others by my desire or approbation for that purpose."

Among the members of the Council are the following rather singular names: William Doublehead, Lightningbug Boles, Takses-taska, Nick Byers, Standing Deer, Choo-wa-looki, Wee-A-Too-wah-li, Peter, Bark Flute, Bushyhead, &c.

Hon. JOHN ROSS, the celebrated Chief of the Cherokees, has been reelected to the office of Pricipal Chief for the next four years, and Hon. GEO. LOWRY, Assistant Principal Chief.

After taking the oath of office, Mr. Ross, before a joint meeting of the two Houses, delivered his Inaugural Message, which is a business-like document, and in brevity, at least is worthy of imitation by our white *Sachems*.

Mr. Ross commences by congratulating the Nation upon the orderly and peaceable manner in which the late elections have been conducted. The condition of the people individually and collectively is said to be prosperous. The efforts of the Temperance Societies have been encouraged, and their numbers greatly increased, and many converts have been added to the various Churches in the Nation.—During the past year the Destrict Schools have been more flourishing than hitherto, and the system is commended to the particular reguard and fostering care of the Legislature.—The buildings for two Seminaries, designed for the instruction of the youth of the country in the higher branches of education are in progress of erection. A Delegation sent to Washington to bring the unsettled business of the Nation and the United States to a close, had been unsuccessful in their mission. The Messenger says:

"As to the Special Commissioners, who were appointed to adjudicate Cherokee Claims arising under the Treaty of 1835-6, it is known that this Board had organized to sit in Washington; and although the President had once promised the Delegation to instruct these Commissions to come out for the purpose of transacting their business in this Nation, yet for reasons never explained, it has not been done. The great delay on the part of the United States to settle promptly, justly and equitably the claims of the Cherokees, both individually and nationally, has been a source of great injury and disappointment to all—and it is our uneasing duty to press this matter most earnestly upon the early attention of the United States Government, until it shall have been taken up, considered and settled definitively."

The Message states that peace and harmony prevails within their own borders as well as among all the tribes known to the Chreokees.

Judging from the present condition and former history of the Cherokee Nation, it would seem no longer a problem whether the aborigines of this country are susceptable of a high state of civilization and refinement. it is comparatively but a few years since these people were a tribe of savages, without a written language, when one of their number, the immortal GEORGE GUESS, mingled among his pale-faced brethren and seeing them read and write, conceived the grand idea for reducing his own language to a written system. He laid the subject before a Council of his countrymen and received in return contempt and incredulous jeering. Not at all disheartened though somewhat disappointed at such a cold reception, where he had a right to expect encouragement and sympathy, he retired "in savage grandeur" from the Council and devoted himself assiduously to the development of his great idea. He analyzed the language, discovered the number of distinct sounds of which it was composed, and then like the sensible man that he was, made a character to represent each articulation. In other words, he produced a system of "Phonotypy," without any assistance from Mr. Pitman. The result of this beautiful system was, that the Cherokee youths were able to read and write it with considerable facility after five or six weeks' study; [Is not this fact worth something—is it not worth several columns of theory in proving the advantage, the *necessity* of adopting some system by which the exact power of each letter in our alphabet shall be known at sight, regardless of the company in which it may chance to be found ?] and now we see the Cherokee Nation, with her Republican Government, free suffrage, well-digested code of laws, public schools, churches, &c. Among her people may be found able statesmen, jurists, lawyers and divines. She has also her physicians, merchants, manufacturers, mechanics, planters, &c. &c.

We have seen it stated that the proportion of Cherokees who cannot read and write either their own language or the English, is considerable less than that of most of our South-western States.

—By the way, those who care to know what is going on among this interesting people should subscribe for the *Cherokee Advocate*. It is published at Tahlequah, and is edited with considerable industry and ability by William P. Ross, a half-breed, and nephew of the distinguished chief.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

ASSOCIATIONS.

The Amesbury Transcript has complimented us upon our remarks upon club houses and club associations for various economical purposes. The more the attention of the public can be fixed upon the utility of unions, such as "protective unions" for the retail sales of goods at wholesale prices, as "agricultural unions," for the increased production of breadstuffs, and, more especially, of "associations" upon the plan of Fourier, the sooner will public opinion be united upon the necessity of acting for the common good, rather than for personal aggrandisement. A person of leisure, possessed of the necessary information might demonstrate in mathematical figures, that one thousand persons properly organized on a large farm with mechanical shops, &c., might produce more than five thousand persons could want. The waste of property, and time, and talent, under our present system of isolated house-holds, is almost incredible. Suppose that in a village, all the cooking was scientifically managed by one great cooking establishment. Not only better bread, viands, pies, &c., would be furnished, but hundreds of cooks, retailers, &c., and many useless rents would be dispensed with. We should not send to retail stores to buy our uncooked provisions at retail prices, but should send to the public cookery to buy our cooked dinners, &c., at the wholesale prices. Thus we shall save from 30 to 60 per cent. But these reforms naturally lead us to the consideration of other points. The land is not created by man but was given to man by God. Who then shall have the benefit of it? Shall one or a few, by force or law, seize all the land and leave the landless to penury? The reply is that our system of holding land is utterly at variance with philosophy and religion. We have an exclusive right to what we make, but we do not make air, sunshine, water and land. No man has an exclusive right to them; as slavery is begining to be thought unchristian, so also will land monopoly be found to be inconsistent with all the morality of the gospel. But we must begin to reform upon these subjects in a small way. The monks began small and finally acquired immense wealth. Let property be transmitted to "Successors," and not to "heirs," and soon all mankind would have an abundance, if all were the "successors" of accumulated wealth. Let the two or three families commence the work of combination; let them open their houses and shops to others as they have means, and in time, whole villages like the ancient monasteries, would grow up. But the monkish doctrine of celibacy was all nonsense; married people may live in community as well as celibates. A large tavern or church shows us the way in which families may unite without mutual conflict.—*Essex Banner.*

WORKING MEN'S UNIONS.—Far be it from us to take the honestly earned bread out of any man's mouth. And we do not believe that on the average the labor expended in transferring productions fro n the producer to the consumer is overpaid. But some of it is immensely overpaid, while the rest starves or steals. The profession of *trade*, as it is managed, is a great lottery, in which the prizes are few but splendid, while the blanks are awfully many! It is a system of trickery deceit, in which multitudes are robbed both of labor and its reward, because they have too much, though it may be very little, conscience. Would the producers and consumers but combine and play into each other's hands, without the intervention of speculators, some labor, much roguery and a vast deal of idleness would be entirely dispensed with.

We are exceedingly happy in believing that important progress has been made towards the solution of this difficult problem, in the Working Men's Union lately established among us. The experiment began small, but it has been constantly growing, and has already attained considerable strength and popular favor. There is a Grand Division having its supervising committee, to promote the general object of the movement, and 28 sub-Divisions or minor Unions, already established in this and neighboring cities. Division No. 9, with which we have had the pleasure to be connected since its commencement, now numbers nearly two hundred members, and has its store in Kingston street, between Bedford and Essex. Those who have any curiosity to understand a great step in popular progress will do well to call in and examine this establishment, where a great part of the wants of two hundred families are supplied by a commission of six per cent on first cost.

They will find two large rooms occupid as grocery and provision stores, and another which is now fitting up as a shoe store. Here producers get a fair price for their articles and the consumers have them at the same price with the addition of six per cent commission which the Division employs in hiring the necessary attendants, paying the rent of store, freight, &c. This commission has thus far been found amply sufficient to pay the expenses and as the Division increases and the proportional expenses become less, it will probably be diminished. The saving thus made we have found in our own experience to be about fifteen or twenty per cent on the average. To save a dollar to every five or six is surely a matter of some importance to a family of limited means.

As these Unions grow stronger and have the means of trading at a greater distance and storing more goods the saving will be greater and may rise as high as one fourth, one third or one half. Those will be poorer days for speculators and gamblers in the vital solids.—*Chronotype.*

PROGRESS OF REFORM IN TURKEY.—The *Journal of Commerce* has a letter from Constantinople, Sept. 1, from which we copy as follows:

Under the administration of the most enlightened and liberal Grand Vizier that an Ottoman Sultan ever secured, Turkey is fast realizing and consolidating all those new and improved institutions which have only hitherto had an existence on paper. Reschid Pasha marches much less precipitately forward in reform than he did on his return from his first embassy to France, and as a result the Capital is perfectly free from rumors of conspiracies. Yet thousands give him the name of Ghiaour Pasha

To carry out his schemes of a reformed administration, he is in the greatest want of suitable employment for every branch of the service. Their degree is in intelligence and education. To remedy this evil there is a Council of Public Instruction, who are devising normal and elementary schools for the whole people. In the meantime there is a superior and secondary military school, a superior and secondary naval school, and a superior and secondary medical school. The secondary schools are preparatory to the superior ones. In them all a course of education, liberal compared with anything previously existing, is pursued. But to crown all there is now building, under the shadow of Saint Sophia, a *University*, to receive pupils of every religion, and to be taught by professors of, whatever nation. The secondary school for this already exists on a small scale.

Written for the Voice.

INSURANCE CORPORATIONS.

If the stock owners of insurance corporations make money by their investments, it can be mathematically demonstrated that those who get insured by them do, in the aggregate, lose. Getting insured is like buying a ticket in a lottery; a few will be gainers by it but the majority must be losers; or rather those who get insured, taken as a whole, must lose. I am not speaking of Mutual Insurance. The salaries, rents, interest &c., must all come from the profits—from those who get insured. If instead of using money to get insured with, it be put at interest, the chances are in favor of its proving a more profitable investment. I will say nothing of the abuses connected with this business, such as property worth not more than $300 being insured for $500, &c. But it seems to me that insurers, or officers and agents of insurance corporations, are a useless class. I do not believe it for our interest to support them. Let every one support himself by useful labor and not live on the labor of others. J. E. THOMPSON.

Cabotville, Oct. 12.

DEMOCRACY.—We have no sympathy with that democracy which would allow a few aristocratic capitalists to monopolize the whole earth and make the masses the slaves of the few. In Ireland we see the baneful effects of a "landed aristocracy." There the soil is monopolized by the few who are crowding off and starving the masses that they may use the land for sheep walks and hunting grounds. In a republican country, the masses should be the owners of the property—their own employers. Here we should have a "landed democracy." J. E. T.

THE ORIGINAL CHILDREN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING STORE.

Was established years ago, and was made a prominent feature at

Simmons' Oak Hall.

The liberal patronage bestowed upon this NEW BRANCH OF THE BUSINESS, Started at this Popular Establishment, was extended to

"OAK HALL,"

on account of the very LOW PRICES charged for articles in such common use as BOYS' CLOTHING must always be. The proprietor foresaw this, and has had the satisfaction of supplying

CHILDREN'S SUITS FOR THOUSANDS OF FAMILIES, in Boston and vicinity, during the last seven years. The stock and assortment of Youth's Clothing now on hand in this department of

SIMMONS' EXTENSIVE WAREHOUSE,
Is Ten Time Greater

than that of any place in Boston, as every suit is expressly made for this purpose, and cases of Fresh Goods are coming every week, *of all sizes and styles*, to fill the orders of the numerous citizens and strangers, who buy where they can buy cheapest, and where the Greatest Assortment may be found—a fact which all may be satisfied of by calling as above. In connection with this branch of the business an immense quantity of

MEN'S CLOTHING

of every fashionable pattern, may be had here, at *Two thirds the Cost usually charged at other places.*

The immense trade of this House, and the Proprietor to do all the promises. Call and be satisfied.

NO'S. OAK HALL, NO'S.
32—34, ANN STREET. 36—38,
OPPOSITE MERCHANTS' ROW,
sept 24 3m GEO. W. SIMMONS.

THE PEOPLE'S JOURNAL.

AN ILLUSTRATED PERIODICAL FOR ALL CLASSES. EDITED BY JOHN SAUNDERS.

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II. Original literary Contributions by the most eminent living Writers, English and Foreign; among the latter, those of America will form the bulk.

III. The Annals of Industry and Progress; a department where the People, by their original correspondence, become themselves the Annalists, and describe their own State and Wants in their own words.

OBJECTS.

THE OBJECTS OF THE PEOPLE'S JOURNAL may be summed up into one word—PROGRESS

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